## SOME FRENCH ARTISTS.

NOTES ON MEN AND PICTURES IN PARIS. (FROM THE ADSCIAGE CORRESPONDENT OF THE TELEUNE.)

With a few other privileged persons 1
was to-day allowed, between 9 o'clock and noon, to glance over the Salon. In the course of my stroil I met divers members of the jury, among the number Bouguereau. They talked a good deal to me about the new fiscal measure in the United States which will keep Americans who are not magnates and millionnaires from adorning their homes with French pictures. Bin is one of the gentlest and kindest men in existence. He is Mayor of Montmartre, where he has a studio and directs private art schools. A large number of his pupils have been Americans and Swiss, and he owns to a weakness for republics and republicans. He was therefore deeply grieved at the embargo which is to be laid on European art in the United States, France was the country above al. others in which Americans sought for oil paintings wherewith to decorate their Lomes, and Paris is the European city in which there is the greatest number of American art

haughtiness, which he so often observed in the wealthy Englishman. All round there is, in Bouguereau's opinion, a higher level of intelligence in American society than in European; and the in tellectual curiosity of Americans of all ages and both sexes has struck him as very remarkable. Whenever he observed it, he could not help, as a Frenchman, being delighted to think that Lafavette aided George Washington in his liberating work. His distress was, therefore, greater than he could express at a measure which he said could not fail to strike the majority of Parisian artists as emanating from a narrow and selfish feeling. Bouguereau had had much trouble in preventing his colleagues from expressing their irritation in a way which might have nettled American painters here. But he was atraid that he would not be able to do so next year if a high duty continued to be levied in the United States on European pictures. He spoke of the large spirit in which foreign articles are treated in France, and took me around to show me a number of their works which were placed on the line. Of this generous impartiality he was very proud. He had seen how foreigners were treated at the London Royal Academy, which was simply "a mutual admiration society" and One of the foreign artists so favored was Boggs

He contributes to the Salon a very remarkable pic ture of the little Norman port of Isigny. Another is Sargent. His living and vigorously painted chil-dren are simply admirable, and the jury was unanimous in giving them a place where they would eatch the eve of the public. Annie Avrion's pointing of a dessert was also on the line. It is a fine still-life picture, and shows artistic perception and technical thoroughness. But here are similar works just as good by French artists, which are place I higher up. She was more favored than they because a lady and a foreigner. Bougnereau told me that Americans had rushed in shoa's to him to this city to buy up pictures rapidly and send them to the United States before the fiscal measure he had been speaking of should take effect. A large number of artists, who had disposed of works which are to be exhibited in this Salon had implored the jury to let them be taken away early. Nothing on this score was yet decided, but the probability was that a majority of the jurors would stand out against compliance. To comply would be

stand out against compliance. To comply would be to decapitate the Exhibition.

It was more interesting to talk with the artists than to look at the pictures. In samifcing around I made the acquantance of M. Yon. I had been previously expressing to a common friend my admiration of a picture which he sends this year, and which is hung on the line. The subject is "Une Rafale," a hurricane. Two horses are grazing in a salt marsh, on coarse grass, which has been parched by prolonged drouth. The sea before them is still calm, though dark. Blinding rain that hides the land as if behind a blinish-gray curtain, is advancing towards them. The wind is taking effect on the horses' manes and tails. One of the animals—a white horse—is in profile, and looks toward the sea. The other—a/brown horse with light mane and tail—shows his haunches to the spectators. The body slightly in profile and fore-shortened and the head is visible. The poor brute appears excitted by the tempest. His white comrade its more patient and has got into a position in which he will ofter the least possible resistance to the storm and violent rain. I never saw anything more powerful. M.

The other—a/brown horse with light mane and tail —shows his haunches to the spectators. The body slightly in profile and fore-shortened and the head is visible. The poor brute appears excitted by the least possible resistance to the storm and violent the others do.

The other—a/brown horse with light mane and tail and has got into a position in which he will ofter the least possible resistance to the storm and violent the others do.

The other—a/brown horse with light mane and that —shows his haunches to the spectators. The body slightly in profile and fore-shortened and the head is visible. The poor brute appears excited by the least possible resistance to the storm and violent the others do.

The other—a/brown horse with light mane and the head is visible. The poor brute appears excited by the least possible resistance to the storm and violent the other do not the fo rain. I never saw anything more powerful. M. You is the very antithesis of his style. He is rather blond, has silky hair, a calm physiognomy re sembling somewhat that of the late Prince Albert of England, and speaks in a gentle tone of voice. Bonguereau is short and thick-set without being corpulent. His face expresses quiet energy and working power. The nose-irregularly aquiline, thick and dipping slightly at the endfirmly modelled, and so are the other features. He has a blue eye which seems to note well every onject on which it looks. I should say that he is over fifty. His articulation, in speaking, is distinct and his voice is sweet and round.

Bastien-Lepage was not able to finish in time his

painting of Gambetta's death-bed. He sends a village subject, "Love in a Hamlet." A sunburot youth, a little shy, but intensely earnest, is counting on his fingers the weeks which must classe before he can go before the Mayor and care with the no less sun-bronzed lass who is standing on the other side of a rough paling close to him. She is picking the petals of a daisy and no doubt saying to "he loves me, he loves me not. The gitl is a flirt and enjoys the knowledge that she has utterly co. quered the young man. He has been working in a hopfield and is in his shirt sieeves The two figures are rendered with extraordinary vigor, but the general tone is not pleasing. Both the peasants and the village near their express sor did conditions of existence. The greens of the landscape are disagreeably metallic, having the vivid

Jules Bastien-Lepage is a rather young artist He is from Damvillers in the Meuse. His father, who died some years ago, was a landford there in a emall way, and was a Jewish-looking person of a sandy complexion. The mother is the daughter of a tax collector, who is still alive at eighty-our years of age. He and she are snub-nosed and honesty and modest intelligence are expressed in their homely faces. They adore Bastieu-Lepage, and he returns their admiration with idolatry. A better son and brother neve lived. Family affection is with him a prvotal influence. His dearest ambition is to push his brother, who lives with him and is an architect, so that he shall by and by be in a position to ask in marriage a richly dowered and estimable young ady. Mme. Bastien-Lepage, the mother, is famous in the locality where she resides for her skill in all kinds of fancy work. She has manufactured a quantity of guipure window covers for the habitation of her sons in the Rue de Prouy, and made some beautiful satin-embroidered quilts and cushions. Jules (the painter) has at once a good-natured and a resolute air. His fair hair is combed down over the upper region of an immense and firmly modelled forehead and ent half-way down in a straight line. The eye is light hazel, small and extremely observant. Bastien-Lepage watches closely the world in which he lives, is in sympathy with rough village life, and "teels" it as Crabbe the poet might have done if transported to a French hamiet. His small portraits are inimitable. This year he does not exhibit any at the Salon. Next year he will probably sendithem a chef downer in his genres. It is the likeness of Madame Droubet, Victor Hugo's lady companion. She was too ill to come to the studio and so she sat to him at the poet's house. As her malady has become too acute hair is combed down over the upper region of an

for her to prolong the sittings he has not been able to finish the picture in time for the exhibition in the Champs Physics Madame Droubet was an actress at the Renaissance more than forty years ago, and went by the name of "the lovely Julictie." She is now palled and white-heared, but there is expressed in the face that sweetness and constancy which enable her to desimulate, when Victor Hugo is with her, the dreadful cancerous pains from which she suffers. A delicate wit also is expressed in eyes and mouth. There is something in her portrait which reminds one of feelde winter sunshine trying to play over a salowy landscape.

In the large square Salon Lansyes exhibits a landscape and an excellent senscape. Vellon's "Crucified Christ" is a placiarism of that done some Years ngo for the Assize Court of the Seine by Bonnat. The Saviour is undo rotedly a workingman, who museles have been developed by hard physical

Bonguerenu's "Alma Mater" is a serene, lovely and healthy matron corrounded by a whole pack of gay, healthy and splendadly formed infants who are climbing upon her knees and clustering round her shoulders. Nature and her rejuvenating force ar splendidly typited in mother and babes. "Night, by the same artist, is a work of exquisite refinement.

An elegant female figure partially draped students of bath sexes.

Bougnereau, who has been in a peculiar degree a favorite of the American public, looked really sad as he talked on this subject. He told ne that he has not only esteem bin sympathy for the American people. Wealth does not, across the Atlantic as in England, go hand in hand with cold pride. The rich American has not the auti-secular vice of the American has not the auti-secular vice of the American has not the auti-secular vice of the less than the state of the less than the sta

## PAWNEROKERS AND THE NEW LAW.

There seemed to be a difference of opinion among the pawabrokers in the Bowery yesterday to garding the new law. They appeared to be maddle to garding the new law. They happened of the old and decide whether to be pleased or displeased. The old and wrinkled pawnbrokers whose hair had grown gray and whose clothes had been worn out in the business were less chipper than the young men behind the counter who are expecting to step into their sloses. They looked at the law out of one eye and expressed themselves force There were, however, among some of the gore cultivated members of the pawnbrokers' fraternity a few who believed the law would be a great advantage to the

their daily work when a Trinush reporter stepped into one of the cirriest pawnbrokers' shops in the Howery. inpleasant us it was disacreeable

"Vell, vat vas it!" said the proprietor as he had two firty hands on the counter and struck the attitude of

"Ah, but I can gif nodings till I see te artikle," inter ipted the pawnbroker.

But I've nothing to pawn," said the reporter. " I've Oh, oder pizness, ch ! Vat vas your pizness ! "

"Oh, oder pizness, ch I Vat vas your pizness i"

"Yas I Vou vas a repeater I"

"No, a reporter."

"Ah vat's ze eitheremes I. A reporter, ch I. Der vas one of your kind come in here and say, "Shylock, old poy, I vould like to borrow dree tollars." Let him had dree tollars and pre and pre he vas come out oud said dat I took more inderest in a veck den der brinergalviss come to! But I var all dose inthe saing. He cande me old stick in-der anoid and attail der dines like dot. Ah, der rascal! But I gets even mut han. Ven he come around land it I said to him, 'another time von come around and rall me stick in-der mod I will but von jist a five cent mekel and took a mortgage on your eld pad bead." Bout it t"

"Well, how do you feel about the new haw I"

"Ah, is new haw. I vas not like it, by fam! They makes its pay a locuse feel of \$5000. Mem footly dot vas too altografiler much. Ch. It vas. Yas. But I vas do gool pizness an way. I dinks I villagit up dis pizness of they ralse again. I vill no into de sheken pizness, and though he had made a capital trade.

On the next blook there was another pawnitroker shop. The proprietor was examining som old clothes when the reporter entered and was manting up his min! how much neoney he would foan on them. Having compacted instrade and thrown the clothers under the compact he was asked by the reporter what he Hought of the new was asked by the reporter what he Hought of the new was asked by the reporter what he for dwenty-dree."

FATE OF A SOLITARY MOSS-BANKER.

A PEW INSTRUCTIVE FACTS ABOUT A PECULIAR 118 /.

The moss-banker is a peculiar creature—he tells not, neither does he spin; at least, he has never been caught at it. And he is full of lones. A lively moss banker contains more bones than Westminsier Abbey. And yet there is a good deal more fuss made foods away a great deal of his time in skirting along the moss banker is strong no one who has ever been within lifty notes of a fich factory will guineay. He rejoices too, in a variety of names. Members of the Senate speak of him as the menhaden. On this account senators have never ranked high as graemacians. For not a few cultivated persons have argued that a fisherman could no more have one mentonien than he could have one name. In the vernacular of the fisherman his name s written in leiters of gold "moss banker." So that when one fisherman meets another in the street and, stands the other, but increas an innecessate welling up of sympathy and good followship that only fishermen can appreciate. There is no other class of persons so sensibly affected by the salutation.

When the Ceits made inroads into this country at the

When the Ceits made inroads into this country at the expense of the Tenton the language was braily shattered, and the nance purchasen was knocked out in a textraords, at I mass bouncer, a perversion of an assistance, took its place. Hardinear asso occurs in the chained as a synonym for mess-banker. But one birrait spring morning if crept date distinct and has not been seen or heard since. It was quickly followed, however, by another melodious name, bony fish. This name has stock to the fish in spine of all the alturements and counter attractions of the shad. The shad and the mess-banker have ong revalled set other in the matter of bears. It seems to be the health of a small's industrial and counter attractions of the shad. The shad and the mess-banker have ong revalled set other in the matter of bears. It seems to be the health of a small's industrial and counter attractions of the shad, and the matter of bears of the first its an ambition may trive of the shad, and one that ought not to be encouraged. The members of the light hope against the first was ambition. Having some desire to see if any moss-bunkers had been stanted off first is an eleastic when it was a shad bones, but if is a pleasure when few others begrings there.

Having some desire to see if any moss-bunkers had been stanted off first is fand this season, a Thinexa reporter steated time bushs and all the list had their after mounts who copen and their eves nearly out of the sockets. The first menhalmen of the season, "and Mr. Birakford, "This one was skirting along the shitten I shand coast in company it in a shad and was caught and brought to bay—Great south lay."

"You speak as though only one had been caught?"

"You speak as though only one had been caught?"

"You speak as though only one had been caught?"

"You speak as though only one had been caught?"

"You speak as though only one had been caught?"

"You speak as though only one had been caught?"

"You speak as though only one had been caught?"

"You speak as though only one had been caugh

Somewhere in the world must be She that I have proved to see, She that I, we assigns to me. Somewhere Love, her lord and king, Over ne is scall ring Fragranc from his purple wing. By the point of summ ristratus. I have dream didections dreams: What I will, my sweet one securs. In the sheen of autumn skies I have pictured suntry ves. Till the thought too quickly dies.

When the wister fire barns low, Lovely faces come and go Lovely faces come and go As the dying ashes glow. This her voice I hear o oft. In the missic low and soft. That the western breezes waft. Tell her, Love, that years ily fast, But her come to me at his, Ere her colden days are past. Shall we ever, ever meet? Shall I find in hee, my sweet, Visions true and life complete?

Whisper low to Love apart, Whisper, darling, where non art, Whisper, darling, where house, Perfect wife and roble heart, J. WILLIAMS.

## A STRANGE WOOING

I dare not precisely name the scene of this story, Somewhere between the trones stands a mud-built, ruinous town, very mean, firty and unwise esome. Low green lefts and woods he behind it, and a gray see before. In times not have east foots agray Low given hills and woods he bedful it, and a gray see before. In times not long test, feets used to ride become the surfand rich caracians started daily for the in and wilds. That glory has depreted by the transpartice the strateger to-day. And the ranged, such bearled thatch of negro-lovels, but its much such and crumbling, with windowless eyes that blank toward the occur. Down at the water's edge, built upon tooks that claim and strain under the bating of the surfusional and strain under the bearing of the surfusions to the bull trace loar and stainly a move of surfusions to the trace of the surfusions to the strains a castle. The guns are houry combed, the cavenents broken, the walls bear a crop of intuits

showed by the part of the benting of the and seven the book moving the part of the and seven and strain wide in the testing of the and seven and strain wide in the seven and the seven

the counting house of the pane; but Mis Rudger may very well have thought that learning is a great expense to carents and a streat trouble to children. She herself had been brought up among slaves. Her English was shally and she had never been able to rend what she did not know by heart. Yet her success in life had been patables she had married a young may all white, who never complained; Marria omalroon, with double her share of the superior face, much do as well or better.

Mrs. Rudger naturally overlooded certain differences in the struction. Her on mother had tell for her child that respect which the negress instinctively yields to white or send white blood, though it be in what is else her own field. She reseated familiarity in turnes and shares toward her daughter, took counsel with her hisband, and insisted that the child's manners, if not her mind, should be pure white. And so the arrivative of a young note as noch as six unitances would allow. No once would have suspected that he feated that he chered the susual patters of a young note as noch as six unitances would allow. No once would have suspected that her brain was full of sharms and fetches onem, is a philtres; that she feated that her her had so had a stream of the face and the principles and even the principles are even the principles and even the principles are even the event and the same are. In the regress negresses took sole charge, and they menticed hereby that for twee it charge and they menticed that there were hereby the children theo in the sufferment, and the house hold fell more and more noted, of the latest fashion which had reached that distant sixt. We hadren paid occasional calls, or sometimes give a tempority. The bright even little arrives her ompanion, in silk sockings, them es and texthe column that. But on resiming from these dates, the mather donnel in a sole dressing now, with nothing underneath, decked her head and arms with rewelry, and received native ladies for pleasure. The shaughter, meanwhile, played with the slave children of the household, in the shortest of petitionals for her only raincent—less than that, some times—and thus she received, unconsciously, as they were given, such bleas of the philosophy as a self indulyent, lady, but not ill disposed race of negroes entertain.

roes entertain. In the state to which such training would lead In the state to which such framing would lead a girl, the sisters found her. They teturned from school young women, and Mary was eight years old. Severe discipline, in an old facknowed seminary of Cape Town, but make them thrity, pior and proper Every single thing and person at home of Cape Town, had made them thrity, poors and proper. Every single thing and person at home smocked them terribly. The samey slave girls three parts naked, but haden with gold ornaments; the noisy men still note bightly clothed; the dist, the untidiness made them interly ashaned. But worst of all was the degradation, as they called it, of their notter and sister. The girls had been not a little impressed by Mrs. Endger's granderr, when sine came on board to welcome them; for their notions of dress or tas e were scarcely more 'correct than hers. They yowed, as stid all present, that Mary was a little angel disguised in silk stockings and donnees. But on reaching the big, shably house, they saw with dismay the usual transfermation. Mrs. Rudger junned out of her slaves, so to speak, and the little langel abandoned all her discusses. It was too early set to inferiers. The good sisters wept and prayed that night.

No later than the comming they attached the system, Mrs. Endger gave way at once, gareed, lamented, promised—but never performed. Mary's condition, moral and spiritual, proved to be worse than the worst they had expected. She could retther read no write nor speak Eurlish, beyond for the summan expressions, and a few sentences of

than the worst they had expected. She con-neither read nor write nor speak. English, beyon a few common expressions, and a few sentences its. Care in m. to which she attached no meaning. Mrs. Englier herself was alarmed and angry to lear the result of her neglect. It dispraced the family, Going to the other extreme, she would have to child metamorphosed all round in an instant. Am the child studently reinsed, Whence it happenes, that within twenty four hours of her seters ar-rival, Mary was soliding in hed, very sore, and full of exil passions. She fried to run away, but the faithless shaves betrayed her. More punishment followed, and, in short, the girl was whineed into ollowed, and, in short, the girl was whipped

tollowed, and, in short, the gare was warpers and succession.

But the change was all outside. The sisters could not keep her perpetually in view, and old companions crept in at the window, waylaid her in corners, and kept the spirit of savagery aclow. The Misses Rudger were by no means fitted to change such a disposition. Mary longed for the tree when she would be too old for the real, and meanwhile she cherished hatted, always, growing, against white people and their ways. The moment

meanwhile she cherished hatted, always growing, against white people and their ways. The moment of resistance came earlier than might have been expected. Her sisters so long removed from the climate of their burbplace, withered under ceaseless ats of fever. Her mother, satisfied with the progress made stood neutral. And Mary was a strong fearliers girl in her teens. She resisted classified meant, and won a victory.

From that day the old life was renewed. Learning was not to be shuffled off, but clothes and habits might. The sisters in despair, fried the influence of tears, that it was too late. Possibly entreates might have been successful once; but coming after severity, they could but raise contempt. After a time, everything was yielded, in shame and sorrow. For many months after her friumph, Mary refused to touch a book, to speak Engline. shame and sorrow. For many months after her fri-imph, Mary refused to touch a book, to socak Eng-lish, even to wear anything besides the native petitional. Amusement unceasing was found in the sports and gossip so long disused. The courtyard was always full of gris, who laughed and shricked from morning to night. The Misses Rudger could maderstand not a tithe of the lond conversation, which was lucky for their peace; not that Mary inderstand not a lithe of the lond conversation, which was lucky for their peace; not that Mary would choose or tolerate vicious companions. Here friends were the best of their kind, but they spoke with the frankness of savages who live always in a crow it exetter, and have not two words for a spade. But I cannot honestly profess to think that they did Mary real mischief. The bloom of a peach is very pretty but the fruit is as sweet and pure without it.

After a while Mary tired somewhat of her freedom. The earliest feelings of womanhood began to stir. Romping with other girls no longer satisfied her wholly. Once more she read a little shame-facedly, and in private. Then she could be perfected as the wide cat. It's something gained, he said, and in private. Then she could be perfected sudden enlightenment on the point at its stirl that such as the sudden enlightenment on the point at its stirl that such as the sudden enlightenment on the point at its stirl that such as the sudden enlightenment on the point at its stirl that such as the sudden enlightenment on the point at its stirl that such as the sudden enlightenment on the point at its stirl that such as weetly, and whispered at the door I feel easier! You have not tears enough to quench those fires?

She's charming? he murmured, seating himself by me—absolute perfection?

All that I lasked, languing.

'All that I lasked, languing.

'What I you don't mean seriously—He nodded, it was no business of mine. 'You have a strange with the fruit is as sweet and pure absolute perfection?

'What I you don't mean seriously—He nodded, it was no business of mine. 'You have a strange was not be suffered that on mourn his life, and the each moment in anticipation. No other disease has this effect. We saw a here, a grand of the said in two days?

'What I You don't mean seriously—He nodded, it was no business of mine. You have not tears enough to quench those fires?

'What I You don't mean seriously—He nodded, it was no business of mine. You have not tears enough to under th

studed sensetime to dress, and with such friends of the control of the heart of the control of the con

Mr. Oh, beautiful! Fine men! How brave they look! And some of them will be dead." The times were so sweet and carnest that I temember minguing a large to natch dark eyes, wide with pity, a soft month disoping, and little hands outspread for for

praying about the vari ran togetter, and severamed the kering took no notice of them, but warked toward the starraise, which as usual, opened on the root. So my learnt says and has said from the beginning. But multiplus passes declared that he ran straight into the arms of Miss Mary Endger, who was attired in her usual sign heity. I think that the truth lies between these stories, Mary

Packering marched up-fairs, and pre-ented himself before the marches sist is. Their confusion is not o be tool, but they give him a guide and sent him on his way. Next day there was tremendous activity among the purveyors of scandal. By breakingt time, every mess was lamphing at the advecture. But my bustess was teally alarmed, theremay to Mrs. Rucher's house, she found the lady raving. This public disgrace had outraged all the prid which a buildt disease in respectability. See had knowked Mary down with a rolling pin, or some impriment of that mature and Mrs.—found the poor art in bed, her touchead bound with dury towers, and she anxious to die and end the miseures

Is tween the intrinted parent, who wowed she would resume the discipline of the rolling on and the maiden sixers weeping heliciessly. Naty scondition was pittade, Mrs. — benged to have her for awhile, and the mother, in consenting londly hoped that she would never return. The girl was brought to our house in a covered hammock of mine. I saw little of her. In those list lew days every one was busy. War outsed Woman.

We marched up the country; we found some battles; we murched down again, and recembarized. While leavestaking dained and giving to dinner. I was scarcely more time conscious of our pretty visitor. She sat very prim and still dressed to the climand the knuckles. So the time passed, mostly consumed in lead and canner. For in those

consumed in bed and campuet. For in those anxious months every one had contracted obliga-tions of tremiship which be hastened to pay. When my own departure was fixed, Mr. and Mrs. would not be outdone by the unitary. They my red the chaplain and the judge, the chiefs of poince and customs, the doctor, all the civil action the

The night before, I dined with Pickering's rea iment. Writicisms carefully stored and polished in our absence, descended on his guiltless head. Themes for laughter were few in that drary garrison. For Heaven's sake, he cried, bet me see this young lady! Where does one meet her? Themes for laughter were lew in that dreary garrison. For Heaven's sake, he cried, let me see this young lady! Where does one meet her? On learning that she was resident in my quarters, he begred me to present him, and I promised, with great hopes of fun. On asking Mrs.—'s leave to introduce a friend at the banquet, it was granted without inquiry. We descended so seen as my servant aumounced that Mary had entered the drawing-foom. Very soldierly and handsome Packering leoked, in his mess jacket and white tronsers, as fried thin up to Mrs.—. She gave me a look of represed when I named him. Mary, who sat he side her, would not even glance at us, but sat red and panting, a lovely little limy. Pickering took a piace by her, and chafted gayly, asking no reply. And when dinner was served, he calmly appropriated het, talking all the while. Mary trembled with anger, but did not know how to resist.

If the youth's conduct was rather fast, the girl's was worse than rude. She gave him neither word nor look, though he was very pleasant and respection. She would have changed her face to that of a Gorgon if she could, but the powers would not aid, and it remained be witching ty prefty. Pickering nearly lost temperal her obstinacy. When Mrs.

was a part by her, and chattled may. Pickering took treasted and more out of the color of the co

Worthy — proceeded in high excitement to liver his omnion. Pickering is not distinguished or endurance of platitude, and he yawned, thacks. You are very good. I must do things

signtly irritating, but of course it did not really inarter.

Possessing a wardrobe such as never yet had been agred in that settlement, Mary could not refract from displaying it. Here the artial youth may pheced his ambush. It need not be told how he gradually used the gul to meeting him, notal at length he carned a customary right to escort her. His coloned strongly disapproved: his brother officers relicated while they envised him—for theirs was a freary life. But fittle serious advance had been made even yet. If Mary lost semething of her distrust. This shrewd lover perceived that it was time to strike again.

One day he carelessly complained of headache and sickness. Mary had head with a cruel indifference of other mishaps, but these symptoms alarmed her. It is painfully droll to observe a mingling of pride with the loring which African creoies entertain toward their native disease. It is the deadlest of non-emidenic maladies, and it always strikes the white man—seldom themselves. To ruropean scence it is unsterious in beginning

ness of inferiority. The white man may be send-civine, but the tever is his master; the solored man may be a dog, but he masters the tever. I am not sure that Mary would have suffered agonies worth description if Pakering had taken choiers; but this was a different case. She displayed such but this was a different case. She displayed such a prelly interest and concern that the yorth was aimest tempted to rele on his own merits. Linking he resisted this impulse, and next day it was amounted that hiertenant Photography.

amounced that Lieutenant Pickering 'had got the fever.'

The natural course of this horrid malady lends itself to deception at the opening stages. Mary was not surprised to see ber lover warting for the usual promenade, pale and heavy eved, but able to take part in conversation. When he suddenly, languidly, put this arm round her, and took a pitcos siss, she binshed very much, and gently repulsed him but felt no astonishment. It was a had sim only, and not eves filled. After a melancholy dinner with my late hosts, thekering grew worse. His glassy eves began to shine, and he talked very fast. Mrs. would not hear of his returning to the castle. She and Mary would nurse him. When that young fady added tearful entreaties, Pickering consented, if I have rightly explained her feeling, it will be understood that no extreme regard for the patient moved her. It was the fever she would tend. So a bed and things were brought, a room prepared, and things were brought a room prepared, and things were brought, a room prepared, and things were brought, a room prepared, and things were brought a room prepared, and things were brought, a room prepared, and things were brought, a room prepared, and things were brought a room prepared, and things were broug

But how can you possibly be married before the steamer sails' acked Mrs. — in distress.

'There was another box from Funchal. Let us onen it while Mary is away.' Everything needful was there, from orange blossoms to shoes. Mrs. — exclaimed: How shall we deceive the child about the purchase of these things? I don't believe there ever was such impudence! If Mary knew that her weiding dress was ordered within three days of your first meeting, she would run into the bush again.'

'Yes! But see what a useful quality is conceit

Pickering has exchanged into a cavalry regiment, His wife is the sweetest, brightest, quaintest little lany in the county.- [Temple Bar.

## SPRINGTIME.

Lo! already a fern new-born Lo! already a fern new-born
Curis in the hedgerow his numic horn,
And the primose hourry edges aside
The leafy diffuge of wintertide;
Far in the vale, where the woods are still,
Stands a delicate diffoil;
Hasting brooks in the prime of the year
Muraur merrity—April's here,
With gentle rains and westerly vanes,
Buttercup-buds and daisy-chains.

Between most meadow and sunlit sky Between most meadow and smill sky
The salt-viced plover is cicking mga;
Sudden and loud the ugh farch and fir
Bings the langul of the wootpocker;
And the wantal firts his plumage peed
In snalches of flight by the waterside;
Garden voices that have were cumb
Whistle and wardle—a time will come
For shade of lave and pillage of sneaves
And swallows adwitter in hast year's gaves.

Lo! she comes, in the old sweet ways The happy April of older days, Mailen April, merry of mic., Trips aftel in the mealow green; Sick of seand, or sorry or glad, Siek of solida, of sarv of glada.
Utter it, educ it, lass and last.
Lad and lass in the you it of the year
Echo i, after it—April's here.
Then comes May, possure and play,
Holiday-dance and roundelay.

A. T. T.

TENIANISM IN LONDON.

From The St. James & Gazette.

From The St. James a Gazette.

A clerk in the central office of the Telegraph Daparment, named d. Walter Guy, has more the following extraordinary statement with reference to Fernandom in London, which he proposes to swear tour one form of an affidavit!

On M. many norming, the 2d inst., as I was leaving broad-sincer Station, at about 9:30. I was necessed by a man about six feet in height, or dark complex) in and with black mustache, watsacts, and heard, who asseed me if my came was Walter Cuty, and have be con answered in the affirmative, he icen said that he had a triend just mirror from America who and some news of my brother there for me. I asseed him why he did not come mine if consistent of the property of the graph of t about the police on out; there—as to what time they changed duty and now many were on duty, etc. After answering some questions and denying my knowledge as to others, I had my harms bound be-limiting and was placed in a sear; and after again threatening my life if I made the least outcry, they left me mind, as fear as I can grees, about 9 of lock in the execution when my harms, were consented. the teast outcry, they left me until, as near as I canguess about 9 octors in the evening, when my mains were enfound and I was rusen to a cart, wanting outside, in the outom of which I was made to be no not and my hams were again bound behind me. After being carried what seemed to me a very long distance, I was taken into a house as I suppose, where I was questioned in the same mainter by some live or six persons, two of whom slock with considerable American account and after answering several of their questions and decylinguly showing colorines, one saad, "we can't get muon on or into "; and I was again threatened and forced into another room, where I was kept prisoner thath, I should think, about I was kept prisoner thath, I should think, about I was conducted out of the piace and heiged into a venice, which was driven some noting distance, during which time some money, amounting to about 12s, 6d, was taken from me, and some tobaccomplied on of my ponen My bundage was how taken off and my own handerchief places, over my eyes and been gight in knows. My nature were then mound, and I was one over the mound, and I was one over the mound, and I was one over the proposition of and my own handerchief places, over my eyes and been gight in knows. My nature were then mound, and I was one over the mound, and I was one over the particular and an account over the particular and an account over the particular and an account of the places.

more to my triends. I arrives nome about twe very consented, or, it will be for the patient would combat send. So a bed prepared, and one half the prepared, and one half the probably with. Before a cold thall move of as he probably with. Before a cold thall self-many see the marks of the same at once a cold thall self-many see the marks of the same very dirty, and she could painty see the marks of the bandage on mistoreh and massful more distinctly the marks on the wrists, Mr. Guy says that he has no reason to suppose that he is connected with any fernan or cannexation. Air, Guy was at a concert arranged by members of the department on Friday, the 30th of March; on the following day he was absent on account of thiness. On Sanday his whereabouts are explained, but from 9 o'clock on the Monday morning to midnight on the Sanday morning is forthcoming other than bisown statement to clear up the mystery of his absence the marks owed bine, and my fernan man afrom the office. Unit Satursay Mr. Guy was without power of speech, but was in absonce the marks of the banday morning to midnight on the following day her was absent on account of thiness. On Sanday his whereabouts are explained, but from 9 o'clock on the Monday morning to midnight on the Satursay Mr. Guy was without power of speech, but was in absonce the marks of the banday morning to midnight on the Satursay Mr. Guy was without power of speech, but was in absonce the marks of the department of thiness. On Sanday his whereabouts are explained, but from 9 o'clock on the Monday morning to midnight on the Satursay Mr. Guy was without power of speech, but was in absonce the marks of the department and the stream of the same of the sam

CHARLES MATHEWS. - Mathews's attendant in his CHARLES MATHEWS.—Mathews's attendant in his last illness intended to give the patient some medicine, but a few moments after it was discovered that the medicine was nothing but ink, which had been taken from the pinal by mistake, and his friend exclaimed, "Good heaven! Mathews, I have given you ink." "Never—never mind, my boy—never mind," said Mathews faintly. "Ill swallow a piece of blotting paper." This was the last joke Mathews ever made.

What is the difference between a duli razor